

The Bamberg Herald

One Dollar and a Half a Year.

BAMBERG, S. C. THURSDAY, AUGUST 5, 1915.

Established 1891.

COUNTRY NEWS LETTERS

SOME INTERESTING HAPPENINGS IN VARIOUS SECTIONS.

News Items Gathered All Around the County and Elsewhere.

Ehrhardt News.

Ehrhardt, August 2.—My! What hot and dry weather we had last week, causing the farmer to stop fighting "General Green" in order that they could gather their fodder; then comes the greatest of all, "cotton."

Everybody will soon be busy. Soon the school bell will be calling the boys and girls, and they will have to go back in the same "old house" for their work again this term. Why do not the patrons and trustees remove the cause and let's keep the school up or ahead, if possible, of all other improvements? We certainly need a better building for this work.

Enjoyed a ride out to Ashton, S. C., last week. This town shows signs of prosperity, nice buildings, just completed a fine artesian well, good flow; say they don't need any dispensary over there. Stopped in to see a farmer. He showed us a pumpkin vine that had on it 32 pumpkins. They were all about the same size 12 to 14 inches in diameter, and just getting the golden color. That is "some pumpkins," eh?

It has been reported that an air ship has been seen in flight over the lower part of the county. It was flying just above the tree tops. The superstitious folks form some varied ideas as to its nature and where it was bound.

There are several cases of minor sickness in town, otherwise, with plenty of ice and the old palmetto fans as helpers, we are standing the warm weather very well.

Miss Florence Hiers, of Allendale, is visiting friends and relatives in and around town. She was honored by a small party of entertainers at Mrs. S. W. Copeland's Wednesday evening.

The Hacker Manufacturing Co. is tearing out and moving their planing mill department on lands that they have under lease as they have no lease on lands of the present location. Can not say yet when the mill will commence operating again.

There are several games of ball scheduled for our diamond this week. This kind of sport will soon be over with at this place for the season.

The B. E. & W. railroad is proving to be a great convenience to watermelon shippers, as the road passes through several of the fields. We can see them through the ventilated car doors, they seem to still be "smiling."

Quite a number of our town folks attended the big meeting at Carter's Ford last Sunday. JEF.

Colston Dots.

Colston, August 3.—The house party which is being given by Mr. and Mrs. C. Fender, in honor of their daughters, Misses Alma, Prettoe and Annie Florence, is very much enjoyed by the guests. The guests are: Misses Olive Folk, Holly Hill; Telma Herndon, Ehrhardt; Lala Fender, Colleton county; Idelle Peters, Ehrhardt; Hattie Maie Sandifer, Denmark.

Quite an interesting game of baseball was played on the Colston baseball park Saturday afternoon. Campbell was victorious.

Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Sease and mother were the guests of Mrs. G. C. Fender Sunday.

Quite a number of friends enjoyed a fish fry last Wednesday, given by the Misses Fender, in honor of their guests.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Padgett, of Bamberg, spent last week with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Padgett.

Mr. Jacob Wolf, of Cope, S. C., is visiting his mother, Mrs. Calvin Rentz.

Mrs. Alfred Sease, of Orangeburg, has been spending some time with Mrs. G. H. Kearse.

The friends and relatives of Mrs. M. A. Inabinet, who has been ill for several days, are glad to learn of her improvement. A. F. F.

Cope Cullings.

Cope, July 30.—With the thermometer ranging around the one hundred mark, and still no rain, crops are deteriorating as rapidly as it is possible for them to do, and many more days of such conditions will mean a much shorter crop in both corn and cotton.

Despite the hot weather folks are having jolly good times. On Tuesday night Mr. Herbert Antley treated a party of his lady and gentle-

KILLS HIMSELF IN CELL.

White Man Accused of Arson Commits Suicide.

Gaffney, August 2.—H. L. Smith, who was arrested here last Saturday on the charge of arson, and who has been in jail since, killed himself in jail here to-day by severing an artery in his left leg and cutting his jugular vein. The weapon used was a pocket knife. The first intimation which the sheriff had of the suicide was when he went to Smith's cell with his dinner and found him weltering in a pool of blood. He left two written statements, one to J. H. Buice and one to his wife, in which he stoutly maintained his innocence, and naming the witnesses who would testify against him. The sheriff stated that when he took him his breakfast this morning that he seemed normal and that he informed him that his preliminary trial would be held Wednesday. Magistrate Phillips held an inquest this afternoon and the verdict was that Smith came to his death by self-inflicted wounds.

"SHE AIN'T DEAD YET."

So This Undertaker Had His Trouble for Nothing.

Sumter, July 31.—The trade of an undertaker even has some funny things in it, as is shown by an incident which happened here this week. Late one night the undertaker was called up over the telephone and asked to make immediate preparations for a funeral. He declined going ahead at that time of night, but stated that he would be at his office the next morning and could be seen about arrangements then. Early the next morning, as agreed, the other party was waiting for him when he reached his store and asked that he meet a morning train to take the body to the cemetery. The undertaker made the necessary preparations, but what was his surprise to receive, a few minutes before train time, a telegram as follows: "Don't meet corpse. She ain't dead yet."

Heavy Storm in Florida.

Tampa, Fla., Aug. 2.—Railway tracks were washed away, growing crops inundated and a great portion of the peninsula across the Hillsborough Bay from Tampa flooded early this morning following unprecedented rains, which fell for thirteen hours. Fifteen inches of rainfall was recorded.

In St. Petersburg two houses in the fashionable section were undermined and toppled over into a small lake. The Carnegie Library is upon an island and many houses have been undermined.

Tracks of the Tampa and Gulf Coast and the Atlantic Coast Line railways were washed away in a half-dozen places, and all traffic to the peninsula has been held up, except by boat. A train on the Haines City Branch of the Atlantic Coast Line ran into a washout and several passengers were badly injured. The downpour was accompanied by a terrific thunder storm.

Property damage in St. Petersburg is estimated at fully \$50,000 with damage in other sections of the country running the loss up over \$100,000.

men friends to a pindar boiling, and other refreshments. Dr. and Mrs. Ed Kirkland acted as chaperones on this occasion.

Wednesday night Mrs. S. B. Cope entertained in honor of her sister, Miss Eunice Barnett, of Pendleton, and the following young people were present: Misses Kathleen and Annie Laurie Kirkland, of Cope, Gussie Cleckley, of Swansea, and Messrs. Glenn Cope and Oita Burns, of Cope, Parker Henery, of Charleston, and Charles Henery, of Ehrhardt.

Last night Mr. Herbert Antley treated his friends to a straw ride. The party took in Bamberg and the movies, and returned just at midnight. This party was chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Tatum, Jr.

Several fish fries have been pulled off during the week and everybody is trying to make somebody else feel better despite the warm weather.

Cotton is opening quite freely, owing to the intense heat.

Mr. S. B. Cope lost a fine cow and came near losing a second, caused by being choked on millet. They were out too long before he found them to be out of place.

Mr. John H. Cope left for Spartanburg on Wednesday.

Mr. Glenn Cope arrived here Tuesday from Spartanburg.

Miss Agnes Kearse, of near Ehrhardt, returned home the middle of the week after quite a long stay here with relatives and friends.

IN THE PALMETTO STATE

SOME OCCURRENCES OF VARIOUS KINDS IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

State News Boiled Down for Quick Reading.—Paragraphs About Men and Happenings.

There was only one murder case for the sessions court that opened in Spartanburg on Monday, and very few other cases.

J. J. Gentry has resigned as superintendent of the Baptist hospital in Columbia. Rev. Louis J. Bristow, of Abbeville, will succeed him.

Governor Manning has issued a requisition on the governor of Kansas for H. C. Mitchell, who is wanted in Charleston on a charge of forgery.

Following a day of excessive heat, a violent thunder storm occurred in Greenville Saturday with a heavy downpour of rain, lasting an hour and 40 minutes.

The new \$75,000 Young Men's Christian association building at Clemson is expected to be completed by January 1, at which time the time limit expires.

J. R. Miles, a white man about 36 years of age, who keeps a store near Olympia, has been lodged in the Richland county jail for attempted criminal assault upon a white girl of fifteen.

Two Anderson cotton mills were closed down Friday on account of a strike declared by employees of the weave rooms when the management refused to agree to an increase in wages.

The candidates for congress to succeed Jos. T. Johnson in the 4th district have completed the campaign speaking. They are: W. W. Johnson, of Union, A. H. Miller, of Greer, B. A. Morgan, of Greenville, and Sam J. Nichols, I. C. Blackwood and R. J. Gantt, of Spartanburg. All are lawyers except Miller. The primary takes place the 10th instant.

SENT GIG INTO FOOT.

Odd and Painful Accident to Sumter County Fisherman.

Sumter, August 1.—Harry Jones, of Providence, this county, suffered a most painful and unusual accident on Thursday when in the Wateree river gigging carp. He with others was indulging in this sport when he felt a fish by his foot, and in attempting to gig it stuck the instrument through his foot. His brother and the other men with him had to carry him across the river, which was over their heads at this point, and after removing the handle from the gig they made a trip of fifteen miles in a buggy before reaching a doctor. Dr. McLaughlin gave Mr. Jones an anesthetic and had to break off the barbed point of the gig, which extended through the foot, before it could be withdrawn. A hole was left in the foot sufficiently large to see through. Reports are that the injured man was on the way to recovery.

BEAVERS IS REDUCED.

Atlanta Police Chief Disciplined by Commissioners.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 3.—James L. Beavers, chief of the Atlanta police department, was found guilty of insubordination and reduced to the rank of captain by the board of police commissioners late today. It was announced that the charge of inefficiency, also brought against the police head, had not been sustained.

Disregard of the board's instructions and failure to suppress crime were alleged against Beavers. He had been head of the police department since 1911 and attracted wide attention in 1912 when he abolished Atlanta's segregated vice district and established "vice squads" to patrol the city.

After Beavers had been deposed, W. M. Mayo, a captain, was elected to succeed him. Beavers has not yet announced if he will remain in the police department.

Lieutenant Vs. Donkey.

The company marched so poorly and went through the drill so badly, says Tit-Bits, that the captain, who was of a somewhat excitable nature, shouted indignantly at the soldiers: "You knock-kneed, big-footed idiots; you are not worthy of being drilled by a captain. What you want is a rhinoceros to drill you, you wretched lot of donkeys."

Then sheathing his sword indignantly, he added: "Now, lieutenant, you take charge of them!"

KILLS ONE ASSAILANT.

Other Robber Who Attacked Johnston Man Escapes.

Aiken, July 30.—Attacked about a mile or a mile and a half out of Augusta last night, between 8 and 9 o'clock, by two negro robbers, Mr. Ben Still, of Johnston, shot and killed one of his two assailants, the name of whom is yet unknown. It seems that Mr. Still was returning from Augusta, where he had been to sell chickens, when these two negroes, armed with clubbed fence pickets, sprang out of the dark upon him so suddenly that one of them struck him across the face before he fully realized the nature of his danger. Then he drew a revolver and fired twice as best he could in the early-night dark. As Mr. Still later expressed it, "I got one and my only regret is that the other escaped."

EFFECT OF WAR ON COTTON.

Exports to Germany and Neutrals Haven't Fallen Off Greatly.

Washington, July 29.—Sentiment in Washington with regard to Great Britain's interference with our cotton trade has been influenced vitally within the past week by two developments, and the demand for drastic action is less insistent.

The first of these is the publication of official figures from the department of commerce, prepared at the request of Congressman Thetus W. Sims, of Tennessee, showing that during the first ten months of the war in Europe we sold nearly as much cotton as during the same ten months of the year preceding, and that Germany evidently received a larger percentage of this cotton than did France, in spite of the fact that Austria is credited with no imports in the ten months mentioned and Germany with only 242,000 bales.

By the records of the commerce department, the Germanic empires and the neutral countries through which they may have received cotton during the first ten months of the war show the following cotton imports (bales) for that period as compared with the preceding ten months:

	Before	During
Austria	97,689
Germany	2,664,033	242,661
Denmark	100	35,257
Italy	562,073	1,018,469
Holland	33,822	501,760
Norway	3,525	54,666
Sweden	46,266	741,637
Total	3,407,508	2,594,450

If we include the increase of Spain's cotton imports (that country took 411,000 bales during the war months, as compared with 249,000 for the same months of the year before,) we discover that the countries of Europe not allied against Germany came within 18 per cent. of making up the loss in imports caused by her own apparent isolation. There is no other tenable conclusion than that these neutral countries have been re-exporting their surplus imports to Germany. Take Denmark's 350-fold gain, for example.

As to the allies, the figures show that Great Britain is the only one of them that took more bales in the first ten months of war than in the previous corresponding period, and her gain was only 9 per cent. France fell off over 40 per cent. These are the figures for the allies:

	Before	During
Great Britain	3,290,342	3,593,612
France	1,072,582	611,480
Russia	88,683	59,200

Total

It would appear from these statistics that Germany has been receiving indirectly a greater proportion of her normal importation of cotton than with her ports open. The general price obtained for the cotton was less than usual, it is true, but the crop was abnormally large and would have sold at a low price if there had been no war.

The second thing which is influencing sentiment against too great excitement about the "cutting off of the German cotton market" is the realization that a systematic and insidious German propaganda is at work in this country with the object of exaggerating England's interference with the cotton trade and thus drawing this country into a state of hostility to her. It is natural for German agents and sympathizers to do this, but it is well for the people of the South to know that it is being done. To drive England into declaring cotton contraband would certainly not do us any good. In our own interest it is desirable that we proceed with caution. Our government is doing the best it can.

BECKER PAYS PENALTY

FORMER POLICE LIEUTENANT DIES IN ELECTRIC CHAIR.

Scenes Attending Execution of Man Twice Convicted of Rosenthal's Murder.

New York, July 30.—Charles Becker's body was brought to Mrs. Becker's home in the Bronx late today. It was in a plain black casket. A small crowd of neighbors assembled as the hearse drew up before the building.

The funeral, it was announced, will take place Monday.

Execution of Becker.

Sing Sing Prison, Ossining, July 30.—Charles Becker was put to death in the electric chair here this morning for the killing of Herman Rosenthal, the New York gambler. The former New York police lieutenant retained his composure and protested his innocence to the last. He went to his death with a photograph of his wife pinned on his shirt over his heart. Three shocks were given before the prison physicians pronounced Becker dead at 5:55 o'clock.

Becker led the way to his own execution. He sat up all night on the edge of his cot, calmly talking to Deputy Warden Charles H. Johnson. "I have got to face it," said Becker, "and I am going to meet it quietly and without trouble to any one."

The deputy warden left Becker about an hour before the time set for the execution, and when the priests, Father W. E. Cashin, the prison priest, and Father Curry, of New York, came to administer the last rites, they found the condemned man with his face resting on his hand, gazing at the prison floor. The priests remained with him to the end.

Becker's Last Message.

His message was: "I am not guilty by deed, or conspiracy, or in any other way, of the death of Rosenthal. I am sacrificed to my friends. Bear this message to the world and my friends. Amen." The one-time police officer hesitated as he entered the execution room. It seemed to the witnesses as if he was startled that the death chair was so near at hand. He looked quickly at the double row of witnesses, glanced at the floor, swept with his eyes the whitened walls of the room and then suddenly, as if coming to himself, walked briskly over the rubber mat and seated himself in the electric chair. Behind Becker followed the prison priests chanting the prayer of death, which was repeated by the condemned man.

"Jesus, Mary, Joseph, have mercy on my soul," nervously spoke Becker as deputy wardens stepped forward and adjusted the electrodes. Hardly a minute elapsed before the electrode was applied to the right leg, a slit having been previously cut in the trouser leg from the knee down. After the electrode had been firmly adjusted against a shaven spot on the back of the condemned man's head, the State executioner looked at Deputy Warden Johnson, who surveyed the figure that was still mumbling the death prayer in the chair. Johnson half turned his head and the executioner jammed the switch.

The first shock lasted a full minute and the executioner said that it was 1,850 volts and ten amperes in strength. It came while Becker was still commending his soul to his Maker.

The two prison physicians stepped forward to examine the collapsed figure supported in the death chair by the thick, black leather straps. The stethoscope was applied to the heart and Dr. Charles Farr, the prison physician, pressed his finger against an artery in the neck. There was still a feeble fluttering of the heart.

Pronounced Dead.

The physician stepped back from the rubber mat and again the electric current pulsed through the body. The shock lasted seven seconds. After a hasty examination Dr. Farr asked that a third shock be given. This lasted five seconds. An examination that took several minutes followed. Three physicians among the witnesses then made an examination and Dr. Farr at 5:55 o'clock quietly announced:

"I pronounce this man dead."

During the night Becker penciled on a piece of paper what he captioned "my dying declaration." It was taken to the warden's office, where two copies were typewritten, which Becker signed in a bold hand with his fountain pen. To Deputy Warden Johnson, who had charge of the execution in place of Warden Thomas Mott Osborne, who does not believe

TRAGEDY VICTIMS.

Calhoun Cason and Pat McKelvey Drown in Savannah River.

Abbeville, July 30.—J. Calhoun Cason, of Abbeville, and Pat McKelvey, of Mount Carmel, this county, were drowned this afternoon in the Savannah river, at Millwood, several miles from Calhoun Falls. McKelvey's body has been recovered, but at a late hour tonight the body of Cason had not been found. Both young men were about 24 years of age.

The victims of this deplorable tragedy were members of a camping party that went to Millwood Monday for a week's outing. Details of the affair are meagre, but from what can be learned it seems that a number of the campers were in bathing at the time and in some manner these young men lost their lives in the water.

Mr. Cason was a clerk in the Abbeville postoffice, where he had been employed about six years. He was a son of the late Samuel C. Cason, an attorney of this bar, and Mrs. Lizzie Marshall Cason. He is survived by his mother, a sister, Miss Marian, and a brother, Henry, of Anderson, besides two half-sisters and a half-brother.

Calhoun Cason was popular with a wide circle of friends and acquaintances here and his untimely end has brought sorrow to many.

FOUND DEAD IN HIS BED.

Dan Patrick, Cashier Bank of Harleyville, Expires Suddenly.

St. George, July 31.—Mr. Dan Patrick, cashier of the Bank of Harleyville, was found dead in bed early this morning. The young man was boarding at the home of A. O. Utsey, but during the absence of the latter's family in the mountains of North Carolina, had been taking his meals with A. Q. Hott. He continued to sleep at Mr. Utsey's, and when he did not come to breakfast this morning an investigation was made with the result that he was found as above stated. While Mr. Patrick had been complaining of being unwell recently, he continued to discharge his duties in the bank. Coroner Knight this morning empaneled a jury and held an inquest, and the verdict was to the effect that death was due to apoplexy.

Mr. Patrick was about 22 years of age, and became connected with the Bank of Harleyville a little less than a year ago. Before that time he was employed by the Silcox Mercantile company in the capacity of bookkeeper. He was generally liked in the community in which he lived, and was regarded as a young man of honesty and probity.

in the death penalty, the one-time police lieutenant gave his fountain pen as a gift. "It is the last thing that I have to give away and I want you to have it. I want you to give this statement to the newspaper men."

"Becker's message read: "Gentlemen: I stand before you in my full senses, knowing that no power on earth can save me from the grave that is to receive me. In the face of that, in the teeth of those who condemn me, and in the presence of my God and your God, I proclaim my absolute innocence of the foul crime for which I must die. You are now about to witness my destruction by the State, which is organized to protect the lives of the innocent. May Almighty God pardon every one who has contributed in any degree to my untimely death. And now on the brink of my grave I declare to the world that I am proud to have been the husband of the purest, noblest woman that ever lived—Helen Becker. This acknowledgement is the only legacy I can leave her. I bid you good-bye. Father, I am ready to go. Amen."

Talked With Deputy Warden.

After his wife had said farewell shortly before midnight Becker maintained a casual conversation with Deputy Warden Johnson, who sat beside the screen in front of his cell. Sometimes he smoked cigars, after which he would let his head fall upon his hand and gaze reflectively at the concrete floor for minutes at a time. Dawn found him seated on the edge of his cot carefully pinning a photograph of his wife on his white shirt just over his heart. Then as if he desired to have her all to himself, Becker put on a thin black alpaca coat, which he tightly buttoned. The photograph was not seen by the witnesses until the prison physician opened his coat as he sat in the death chair.